Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) Key: Am

Am         C
Some people say I'm a no-count,
F          Am
Others say I'm no good,
C          F         C         F
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,
G          Am
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,
G          Am          Am          G          Am          G
Doin' what I think I should.

Chorus:
C          F
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,
C          F         C         F
Spend it fast as I can,
C          F         C         F
For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,
G7          Am
The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,
G7          Am          Am          G          Am          G
The only things that I under-stand.

Am         C         F         Am
When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son,
C          F         C         F
Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,
G          Am
And sing what must be sung, poor boy,
G          Am          Am          G          Am          G
Sing what must be sung."

Chorus

Repeat first verse and chorus.

Outro:
G          Am
The only things that I understand, poor boy,
G          Am
The only things that I understand.
Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962)  Key: Em

Em          G
Some people say I'm a no-count,
C            Em
Others say I'm no good,
          G  C  G  C
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,
D            Em
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,
D            Em  Em  D  Em  D
Doin' what I think I should.

Chorus:
          G  C  G  C
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,
          G  C  G  C
Spend it fast as I can,
          G  C  G  C
For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,
           D7            Em
The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,
           D7            Em  Em  D  Em  D
The only things that I under-stand.

Em          G  C
When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son,
G  C  G  C
Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,
D            Em
And sing what must be sung, poor boy,
D            Em  Em  D  Em  D
Sing what must be sung."

Chorus

Em          G  C
Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there,
G  C  G  C
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,
D            Em
The only ones who ever care, poor boy,
D            Em  Em  D  Em  D
The only ones who ever care.

Repeat first verse and chorus.

Outro:
          D            Em
The only things that I understand, poor boy,
          D            Em  Em  D  Em  D  Em  D
The only things that I understand.